



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

IN VACATION.

Tart Retort.—A lawyer was arguing a case before a certain judge between whom and himself there was no love lost. The judge listened for a while with ill-concealed impatience, and then burst out with:

"Tut! tut! Mr. W——, you have your points of law all upside down!"

"I don't doubt that they seem so to your Honor," replied Mr. W., "but you'll think differently when your Honor is reversed."—Central Law Journal.

His Mental Condition.—A New York lawyer tells of an old woman in that town who was present at the making of her husband's last will and testament.

"Now," said the lawyer engaged to draw up the instrument, "state just exactly what is owing you."

"Henry Wharton owes me \$500," said the old man in the bed, "and," he added, with a racking cough, "Wallace McIntyre owes me \$200."

"Good!" exclaimed the wife. "Rational to the last!"

"Richard Smith owes me \$90," continued the sick man.

"Very rational," said the wife.

"To Patrick Casey I owe \$900—" began the sick man.

"Ah," interrupted the wife; "Hear him rave! Hear him rave!"—Central Law Journal.

Making His Peace.—When Judge Stewart, of Vermont, presided at the trial of a negro charged with the murder of another of his race he admitted afterwards to friends that he had serious doubts of the prisoner's guilt until he began to pronounce sentence. His doubts vanished when, after reminding the negro that he had been duly tried by a jury of twelve men and found guilty, he said: "It is my duty to warn you that your days on earth are numbered, and it behooves you to avail yourself of the little remnant of time allotted to you to make your peace with God." Just then the negro broke in with the exclamation, "I done made my peace, jedge, bef I went out ter kill dat nigger!"—Chicago Legal News.